April 4, 1751. THE Numb. 14.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

With the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtic.

A Letter from a Stateſman retired from Court, to my Lord ——, in Commendation of a Country Life.

My Lord,

COULD I think you capable of inſulting me in this my abſolute Retreat from all the polite and modiſh Part of Society, when you requeſt from me a Detail of my ſolitary Amuſements; no one ſhould exact a more ſevere Satisfaction: But, as I have no Reaſon to queſtion your former Friendſhip, I ſhall, with my uſual undiſguiſed Openneſs, lay before you my Manner of Life, and how it is agreeable to one of my Years, worn out with the Fatigues of the State, and cloyed with the Ways of the World.

I never was ſo ſenſible of my own Dignity; abſtracted from Buſineſs or Diverſion, my Mind retires within itſelf, where it finds Treaſures, 'til now, undiſcovered; Capacities formed for infinite Objects, Deſires that ſtretch themſelves beyond the Limits of this wide Creation in Search of the great Original of Life and Pleaſure. I muſt tell you, my Lord! that I find new Powers exerting their Energy, and employed on ſuch Exerciſes, to which, 'til now I have been a Stranger.---How oft have you and I rallied the Remembrance of our religious Duties, and put the ſacred Truths on a Level with the Poets roſy Bowers, Myrtle-ſhades, and Elyſian Fields! but now I am convinced, That the Soul is immortal, and capable of celeſtial Joys, and triumph in the Privileges of my own Being. I rejoice to think, that the Moment I began to exiſt, I entered on an eternal State, and commenced a Duration, that ſhall run parallel to that of the ſupreme and ſelf-exiſtent Mind.---This Proſpect animates me with a divine Ambition; and caſts a Reproach on all created Glory, which we have been ſo long and ſo anxiouſly looking after. The World vaniſheth; its Charms and ſoft Allurements are no more; a Veil is caſt on mortal Beauty; the Spell is broken, the Enchantment diſſolved; and though I am every where ſurrounded with cauſeleſs Enemies, nothing gives me ſo great Trouble as the Loſs of ſo much Time in the Purſuit of periſhable Objects.

Perchance you may ſmile, and take this for an imaginary Triumph, or ſort of cowardly Inſult, in the Abſence of an Enemy: and may think my Contempt of Grandeur appears with an ill Grace in one that enjoys a conſiderable Eſtate, a grand Equipage, and many other Tokens of his Sovereign's Favour for the Services done to his King and Country. But this, my Lord! is what has given me a juſt Opinion of the World and of myſelf: A conſtant Series of Succeſs and Proſperity has convinced me, that the whole Creation cannot make me bleſſed. My ambitious Deſigns have never been diſappointed: I have been ſo vain to apply to my own Power that awful Sentence, *By me Kings reign.*---In Love I have always been fortunate. But whatever Pleaſure I purſued, the Enjoyment always undeceived me, or diſguſted me.---Sometimes I was too wiſe, ſometimes too capricious to be pleaſed.---I have tried all the Vanities below the Sun; and there is left no Novelty to flatter me. I know the utmoſt that Beauty and Greatneſs can give, and am cured of Love and Ambition by experimental Evidence.

Your Lordſhip has been Witneſs to many of thoſe Truths which I recollect in this Seat of Retirement. You cannot forget Euſtatia; the admired Euſtatia, in whoſe Poſſeſſion my youthful Days promiſed themſelves laſting Joys.---How did I adore her! You can tell with what Eagerneſs and Anxiety I purſued her Virtue. But her yielding Beauty, by granting my Deſires, loſt my Eſteem: Her Charms vaniſhed: Her Wit was Impertinence, and her Artifice diſguſted me: And this, in a great Meaſure, put a Period to my Gallantries.---I could thenceforward look upon Women, without any Temptation to Idolatry.---Balls and Aſſemblies, Dancing and Dreſs, were no longer the Subjects of my ſerious Application: And I yielded an implicit Aſſent to thoſe *petit maitres*, whoſe Talents lie in diſcuſſing the important Controverſies who ſings beſt at the Opera, performs beſt at the Play-houſes, entertains us more agreeably at Vauxhall and Ranelagh; or who ſupplies the Town beſt with Maſquerade Dreſſes, when they are aſhamed to turn Fools in their uſual Habit.

But theſe ſoft Follies were only diſcarded for more ſpecious Vanities.---Diſtinction and Power---Titles and Equipages now fill my Thoughts.---Ambition took full Poſſeſſion of my Soul.---I cloathed myſelf with Patriotiſm: And as the Circumſtances of the Times concurred with my Scheme, I preſently harangued myſelf into Eſteem: And,---you muſt remember that remarkable Debate,-- by a well timed Oppoſition, and Conſtancy,---made my Adverſaries think it worth their While to gain me over at any Rate.---From ſuch Beginnings, I reached the envied Height, and made myſelf glorioufly miſerable.---I jumped into the Saddle, where I expected the Conſummation of all my Wiſhes. But this very Period, from whence I hoped to date my Happineſs, begun with Diſtruſt and Anxiety. Forſaken by my Patriot Friends, I found myſelf ſurrounded with Flatterers and mercenay Dependants: And my Sleep, as well as my daily Attendance on the State, diſturbed with Courtiers, Diſpatches, Intrigues of the Cabinet, and Outcries of a diſcontented People loading me with the Blame of thoſe Evils, which you are ſenſible would never have fallen upon them, had my moderate and more wholeſome Opinion been approved.---My Diſcontent under theſe Vexations was grown almoſt inſupportable;---and, indeed, I muſt very ſoon have been borne down under ſuch a Weight, had not kind Providence releaſed me; and made my Enemies the Inſtruments of doing me that Good, which I was not able to do for myſelf. It was a happy Coalition, my Lord! that ſet me free, and took the Burthen upon their own Shoulders.---What Advantage they have got by it, I know not:---for my own Part, I have gained a joyous Retreat, ſurrounded with a charming Variety of Woods, open Lawns, and flowery Vales in their uncultivated Beauty. Here I rove unattended and free with no Circumſtance of Grandeur, but the Conſciouſneſs of a reaſonable and immortal Being.

I have tried what delights were to be found in Madneſs and Folly; and am now in Purſuit of what Wiſdom and Philoſophy can yield. In the fair Creation I trace an Almighty Power, and ſee the immenſe Divinity impreſſed on all his Works. And as a Specimen of thoſe Thoughts which my Retirement inſpires me with, read the following Soliloquy, with which I this Morning addreſſed the great Spirit of Nature:

Ye Woods and Wilds, receive me to your Shade!
Theſe ſtill Retreats my Contemplation aid:
From Mortals flying to your chaſte Abode,
Let me attend the inſtructive Voice of God!
He ſpeaks in all; and is in all Things found;
I hear him, I perceive him all-around:
In Nature's lovely and unblemiſh'd Face,
With Joy his ſacred Lineaments I trace.
O glorious Being! O ſupremely fair!
How free, how perfect thy Productions are!
Forgive me, while with curious Eyes I view
Thy Works, and boldly thus thy Steps purſue:
The ſilent Valley and the lonely Grove
I haunt: But oh! 'tis Thee I ſeek and love.
'Tis not the Chant of Birds, nor whiſp'ring Breeze,
But thy ſoft Voice I ſeek among the Trees:
Invoking thee, by Silver Streams I walk,
To thee in ſolitary Shades I talk.
I ſpeak thy dear lov'd Name, nor ſpeak in vain;
Kind Echoes long the pleaſing Sound retain.
Reviving Sweets the op'ning Flow'rs diſcloſe,
Fragrant the Violet, and the budding Roſe;
But all their balmy Sweets from thee they ſteal,
And of thee ſomewhat to my Senſe reveal.
Fair look the Stars, and fair the Morning Ray,
When firſt the Fields their painted Scenes diſplay.
Glorious the Sun in his Meridian Height!
And yet, compar'd to thee, how faint the Light!
Ador'd Artificer! What Skill divine!
What Wonders in the wide Creation ſhine!
Order and Majeſty adorn the Whole,
Beauty and Life, and thou th' inſpiring Soul:
Whatever Grace, or Harmony's expreſs'd,
On all thy Works, the God is there confeſs'd:
But oh! from all thy Works how ſmall a Part
To human Minds is known of what thou art?
Fancy gives o'er its Flight in Search of thee;
Our Thoughts are loſt in thy Immenſity.

My Lord, ſuch are my Thoughts, and ſuch my Reſolutions, and though I am labouring very hard to get clear of the Vanities of Life, I hope I ſhall not forget to behave myſelf with Civility and Reſpect, which the Good and Virtuous have a Right to demand from

Your Lordſhip's moſt devoted, &c.

Religion and Infidelity, a Dream.

METHOUGHT, ſays the Writer, I found myſelf engaged with a mixed Multitude of both Sexes and all Ages, in climbing a large Hill, not only craggy, but ſteep, which made it irkſome to thoſe who had impair'd their natural Strength, or carry'd any great Matter of Burthen. To direct our Journey there was a dubious Light that grew clearer as we came nearer the Summit: Which, however, few would have been able to gain, had it not been for the kind Offices of ſeveral Perſons who reach'd out their Hands to all that would accept of their Aſſiſtance. The Brow of the Hill was terminated by a Partition impenetrable, except at one Opening, which was thro' a Gate of the plaineſt Order, exceeding low and narrow.

Having, without much Difficulty, gain'd Admiſſion, I ſaw, ſeated on a Table rais'd Altar-wiſe by two Steps, a female Perſonage, whoſe Countenance was a happy Mixture of Majeſty and Sweetneſs; her Eye was diſcerning, her Tongue perſuaſive, and her Head incircled with a Glory: In her Right-hand ſhe held the Sun, near which ſtood Truth; In her Left-hand was a Book, with the Portraiture of a Lamb bearing a Croſs upon it; a rich Veſtment flow'd down to her Feet. On the firſt Step to the Altar ſtood two Figures, one with a piercing undazzled Eye, looking ſtedfaſtly upward; the other with a modeſt but chearful Aſpect: On the Step

Step above ſtood a third Figure, whoſe Heart ſeemed on Fire, and her Look moſt affectionate and charming. Pointing my Eye upward the ſame Way the Figure on the firſt Step was looking, I ſaw Glory riſing above Glory, 'til I was loſt in the immeaſurable Height. Caſting my Eye downwards I had on each Side the moſt beautiful View of Lands, Rivers, Seas, Ships, Cities, &c. Turning myſelf to the auguſt Perſon ſitting before me, I could not help applying to her that fine Paſſage in the Book of Pſalms---*The King's Daughter is all glorious, &c.*

In a Fit of Tranſport I returned to the Wicket of Admiſſion to communicate my Joy to thoſe on the Outſide of it, ſome of whom being too tall, diſdain'd to ſtoop and enter; others were too big. The ſame Fate befell ſome Ladies with their Hoops, which rather than bend, they ſkudded back again as faſt as they could. Others had their Pockets ſo ſtuff'd as made their Paſſage impracticable. Some I ſaw ſtanding full before the Gates, in View of the Glories within, yet without the leaſt Effort to enter; the Reaſon was, their Eyes were ſo diſtorted and awry, that they did not ſee what they ſeemed to look upon. The next Company conſiſted of Men and Women, who came up in Couples: A Torch was born before them, at Sight of which a ſide Door opened and admitted them. Several other Couples claimed the ſame Benefit, but were refuſed, becauſe they had not the Torch with them. Theſe were follow'd by a Company preceded by a Torch, but in another Order; for here each Man, leading ſeveral Females, deſired the Entrance might be enlarged: They were told there had been Inſtances of ſuch Admiſſions, but that theſe Doors had been long cloſed up, they muſt therefore either ſeparate or retire; they choſe the latter.

Theſe, with many others, returned the Way they came, and found no Difficulty in the Deſcent. An irreſiſtible Curioſity puſh'd me after them to a Plain at the Foot of the Hill: In the Middle of it, on a large Bladder, ſat an ugly Phantom which, upon a near Inſpection, I found to be the ſame Figure I had, when awake, ſketch'd out for an Emblem of modern Infidelity, at which every Company, as they arriv'd, ſtopp'd and bow'd. Her Retinue was numerous: Thoſe of them which I could diſtinguiſh by their Dreſs or Actions were, Banter, Laughter, Prejudice, Ignorance, Diſcord, Clamour, and Curioſity: Before her ſtood Pride a tiptoe; at her Feet loll'd Flattery. In one Hand ſhe wav'd a ſmall Taper, and in the other held a Quarto Book. Proclamation was made for Silence to hear the Oracles of Reaſon, after ſome plain Things, it was pronounced to the liſtening Crowds, That the Part was bigger than the Whole, and the Taper, flaring above their Heads, larger and brighter than the Sun; that the Stature of the ſtrongeſt Man might extend as high as the Lengths of all the Individuals there preſent put together; and that the fineſt Buildings were not to compare for Beauty with the Ruins of thoſe Buildings. At the Concluſion, the Company was diſmiſs'd with Tapers in their Hands to try their Goodneſs, by finding their Way thro' an immenſe Labyrinth, full of Bogs and Precipices, croſs Paths, perplex'd Windings and illuſive Turns, without a Spark of Light to direct them, but what they carried. They enter'd the Place with Frolick and Inadvertency; but had not ſported long before Return became impoſſible; and Mirth and Wantonneſs changed into Confuſion and Lamentation. Cries were heard from every Quarter, of Perſons whoſe Tapers were gone out, tearing themſelves with Buſhes, running againſt Trees, plunging into Waters, or tumbling into Pits. Many, ſick of endleſs Wandrings, run their Heads into Halters, or finiſh'd their Miſery with Poiſon and Daggers. In the midſt of this Diſtreſs, ſeveral Perſons offer'd to extricate them, on Condition they put out both their own Eyes which had ſo miſled them, and implicitly following their Conductors: Some accepted the Terms without examining the Credit of their Guides.

Grown weary of viewing theſe Scenes of Horror, I recover'd the Plain, where the Author of all this Miſchief ſat, juſt at the Inſtant, when a Sword of Fire iſſued from the Mouth of the Matron ſeated on the Summit of the adjoining Hill, and proceeded to the Place were I was. As it came near the Idol, the Taper in her Hand grew dim, becauſe many of its ſtrongeſt Rays flew off, and incorporated with the approaching Flame, to which they ſeem'd congenial. The radiant Weapons prick'd the Monſter's Seat, which gave a loud Crack, and ſunk to the Earth with its Burden; whoſe Womb, burſting with the Fall, the Bowels guſh'd out, and with them a vaſt Quantity of loathſome diſſonant Animals, whoſe Buſtle and Hurry, with the Exploſion of the Bladder, waked me.

The Character of a Courtier *in Diſgrace: Suited to the Reigns of moſt of our Monarchs.*

Ingenium Galbæ male habitat.

HE was born with an aſpiring Mind, by much too exalted for his Quality and his Eſtate. He is determined, at all Adventures, to gain the Name of a Great Man, tho' he ſhould be obliged to purſue the Ways and Means, to attain that End, which Mr. Fielding has accurately preſcribed in his Life of Jonathan Wild. And his Dexterity in doing ill made him thought capable of performing admirably well, if ever he came to be employed and entruſted.

He was preferred, for Ability, to high Degrees of Honour and Office; admitted into the Cabinet-Councils; made acquainted with all the ſecret Wheels, and the Coggs of each, upon which the Engine of State was turned, and kept in Motion; and, by the Favour of an indolent Prince, he was permitted to acquire ſufficient Riches, on the Spoil of the Subject, to ſupport the Splendor of a new raiſed Family; and even to raiſe himſelf to ſuch a Pinnacle of Glory, that there ſeemed to be but very few Perſons between him and the Crown; ſo that nothing was wanting to render his Felicity as laſting as Nature intended his Life, but a Heart that knew how to be grateful to a moſt magnificent Benefactor; for this Muſhroom of Nobility thought all the Favours and Honours he enjoyed were leſs than the Reward of his Merit. That thought puffed him up with Pride, and with ſuch a Pride, as is commonly attended with an irrevocable Fall, which was his Fortune; and at his Fall (like that of his Predeceſſor) might very well have been proclaimed: 'Woe to you, the Inhabitants of the Earth, for the Devil is come down among you.'

Thinking it too hazardous to attempt an open Revenge againſt his Sovereign, he preſently reſolves upon ſecret. He expoſes all the Weakneſſes and Infirmities of the Court, from which few Courts are free; and where he can fix no real Faults, he feigns imaginary ones, and paſſes them off for Current. By this new and falſe Optic, he repreſents every Mole-hill of Miſtake, in the public Adminiſtration, for a Mountain, as tall as Ararat, and as dangerous as the Top of Mount Ætna or Veſuvius.——He even multiplies and magnifies the very Miſcarriages which were the Effect of his own evil Council.——He amuſes the freeſt Nation in the Univerſe with wild Rumors, and extravagant Apprehenſions of Slavery, under the Government of a Prince, who, in Acts of Juſtice and Mercy, has exceeded all his Predeceſſors.——He fills the Heads of the People with whimſical Fears of phantaſtic Devils (Chimera's raiſed in his own helliſh Brains) on purpoſe to frighten them out of their Loyalty and Wits, and, to prepare and ripen them for Bedlam and Rebellion.——He makes the Pretences of Liberty the Stirrup to get up, and Religion the Steed he rides, in purſuit of his monſtrous Deſigns.——With theſe Pretences he cheats the Innocent; and, promiſing to open their Eyes, ſerves them as the apoſtate Angel did our Parents in Paradiſe; only blows into them the Duſt of Diſobedience, and robs them of thoſe Jewels, Liberty and Religion, he pretends to beſtow; and are both much talked of, but little underſtood.——He becomes all Things to all Men, in the very worſt of Senſes; perverting the deſign of St. Paul, that he may at leaſt delude ſome to be as bad as himſelf.——And, having loſt his Honour with his Prince, and Reputation with the beſt of the Subjects, he cringes and creeps, and ſneaks to the loweſt and baſeſt of the People, to procure himſelf, amongſt them, an empty, vain-glorious, and undeſerved Name, of, The Patriot of his Country.——And, finally, centering all his hopes in being made the Little Head of the Great Rabble, he perſuades them to believe, that they are all betrayed; encourages them to ſtrike home againſt the King and Kingdom (pointing at the faithfulleſt and moſt affectionate Servants to both) well knowing, that the mighty Fabric can never be ſhaken, till its main Pillars and Supporters be, by cunning and ſly Stratagem, either deſtroyed or undermined.

Paris, Dec. 23. Marſhal Saxe's Body is to be ſent to Straſbourg, under the Eſcorte of his Regiment of Uhlans, there to be interred in the principal Lutheran Church.

L O N D O N,

Jan. 1. From Cremona we have an Account of a tragical Affair that lately happened at Soncino, the Particulars of which are as follows. A young Lady of noble Extraction, but, it ſeems, not of noble Sentiments, forgot her Rank ſo far as to fall in Love with one of her Footmen; and the Laws of the Country not being quite ſo arbitrary as in ſome other Parts of Italy, to warrant the confining her to a Cloyſter in order to effect a Cure, the Lady gave Way to her Inclinations ſo far as to reſolve to marry her Servant; than which there cannot be a greater Crime in Italy, it being better to commit Fornication, Sodomy or Beſtiality, than to match beneath one's Birth. But the Day before the intended Wedding, the Object of her Love was found murdered in a Ditch; and the young Lady, who ſeem'd in good Health, died about the ſame Hour, ſuddenly, as is ſuppoſed, no Marks of Violence being found on her Body. However, as there was ſufficient Cauſe for Suſpicion, the Epiſcopal Court took Cognizance of the Affair, and ordered Inquiry to be made after the Aſſaſſins, who are ſuppoſed to be ſome of the Lady's Kindred; but all Informations were quickly ſtifled, and in leſs than a Week there was no more Noiſe made about the Murder of the Footman, nor of the ſudden Death of his intended Bride, who is ſuppoſed to have been poiſoned, leſt ſhe ſhould have brought the Aſſaſſins to Juſtice, or at leaſt cut them off from any Expectations they might have in her Fortune, which was very conſiderable.

A Letter from Paris, relating to the preſent Conteſt between the King and the Clergy.

The Proteſt of the Biſhops in the Aſſembly of the Clergy, againſt the exorbitant Demands of this Crown; and the Letter de Cachet, by which they are ſeparated, and ſent each one to his reſpective Dioceſe; have cauſed great Speculation in a Realm, whoſe King is dignified with the Title of Moſt Chriſtian. The Court certainly expected an implicit Obedience to her Demands, and doubted not of the Succeſs, which hitherto has been produced by her Threats. But Things have taken a new Turn; and only the moſt obſequious Clergy, beyond all Suſpicion, have the Reſolution to maintain ſome Appearance of that ancient Liberty, which formerly limited the Ambition of their Sovereigns, till it has, of late Years, been baſely betrayed and given up by the Puſillanimity of our Parliaments. In the mean Time the Miniſtry is greatly embarraſſed. To drop an Affair ſo lucrative, which would turn out of ſo great Advantage to the Finances, could it be effected; and ſet ſuch a bad Example of Diſobedience and Contempt of the Royal Mandate, if paſſed over in Silence, is quite contrary to the political Maxims on this Side of the Water: And yet, it is not Wiſdom to proceed to Extremities, and to break abruptly and entirely with ſo powerful and neceſſary a Body, as the Clergy is under a deſpotic Government. Therefore new Engines are employed, and the Statesmen ſeem to be ſure, either by Promiſes of Preferment, Tranſlations, or other Advantages to the Eccleſiaſticks, or to their Families; or by ſtigmatiſing them with Ingratitude, and threatning them with the laſt Extremities the Law can inflict on thoſe that perſiſt in Contempt of arbitrary Power; to gain over to their Will thoſe Members now ſeparated, whoſe Reſolution they could not ſhake, ſo long as they continued in a Body.

But it is the Opinion of ſome, that this won't prove ſo eaſy a Taſk, as apprehended; the Church having taken the Alarm, that the Crown, by ſo narrowly ſearching into her neat Revenues, has formed a Deſign, ſomething like that in England, by Henry VIII, to ſeize on them, whenever the Exigencies of the State may require it, or other Circumſtances may concur to bring about their Diſſolution. And I am the more confirmed in this Opinion by the Abſtract of a Letter from one of the Biſhops in Upper Languedoc, who has been applied to, I ſuppoſe, with ſome of the Cardinal's vehement Rhetoric, and concludes in this Manner:

'A Biſhop, who diſcharges his Duty, who loves Reſidence, and who is 'void of Court-Ambition, dreads none of thoſe Things you mention. If 'I conſider you, as a Cardinal, I owe you nothing; as a Biſhop; I am 'your Senior, and, as a Chriſtian, I am accountable to none but God. 'Tis his Tribunal alone I daily endeavour to render propitious; you and 'I muſt ſoon appear before it. Let us beware, we may not find ſo much 'Favour there, as here before Men. I ſerve God and the King: I fear 'you prefer the Will of your Sovereign on Earth to your heavenly In'tereſt. I never will. Adieu.'

Another

Another undaunted Prelate, who ſeems to have been preſſed hard to a Compliance by ſome favourite Relation at Court, upon a Suppoſition, That the Clergy's Obſtinacy tends to the Ruin of the State, retorts upon him, by obſerving, 'That, if the State is in real Danger, its Ruin does 'certainly begin at Court, whoſe inſatiable Avarice, Injuſtice, Rapine, 'ill Treatment of Allies and conquered Nations, are the Seeds from 'whence all their Neceſſities ſpring. For, has it not been often found, 'that the Moment any one grows paſſionately fond of Magnificence, 'grand Equipage, fine Furniture, Plenty and Elegance in Eating and 'Drinking; it is a natural Conſequence, that he will ſet no Bounds to 'his Love of Money, without which he can't procure the Objects of his 'Deſires?---This was the Ruin of the Lacedemonians, and of the Romans, in a more eminent Manner; who, according to the beſt Hiſtorians, were ruined by their Avarice, which prompted the Rulers to rob 'the People; and their Avarice aroſe from Riches and Luxury. A Nation, dear Couſin! prompted by theſe Vices, may be compared to a 'Woman paſt Child-bearing, and has ceaſed to bring forth great Men: 'And, if it ſtill ſubſiſts for ſome Time longer, it ſhall be only in Conſequence, and by Means of its ancient Grandeur, which continue to ſupport the Commonweal, notwithſtanding the Weakneſs and Vices of its 'Governors. What noble Sentiments, what Magnanimity in the two 'Scipio's, in Fabius, and in Paulus Æmilius? Did theſe ancient Romans 'ſet any Value upon Money? When Pyrrhus endeavoured to corrupt the 'Senate by Preſents, was there one ſingle Perſon in the City tempted to 'receive them? The Caſe was much altered in the Time of Jugurtha, 'who found Means to gain the Votes of almoſt all the Senators by the 'Influence of his Bribes; for then there reigned amongſt them ſo much 'Pomp, Luxury, and Magnificence, in Conjunction with a mean and 'ſordid Avarice (yet not ſo mean as to thirſt after the Revenues of the 'Prieſthood) that when he was forced to leave Rome, turning his Eyes 'back upon it from Time to Time, he called it a City ready to be ſold 'to the higheſt Bidder, and only wanted a Purchaſer.

'So long as a noble Diſintereſtedneſs laſted, they, who had the Command of the Troops, and the Government of the Provinces inſtead of 'ſeeking to enrich themſelves with the Spoils of their Allies or conquered 'People, looked upon themſelves as their Fathers and Guardians. And 'it was the Principle of our Forefathers to conquer leſs by Force of 'Arms than Benefits; and to prefer the gaining of Friends before the 'making of Slaves. It would redound much more to our Credit to become Protectors, rather than Maſters of the World: And to perform 'our Oaths and Treaties of Peace with inviolable Juſtice and Fidelity, 'rather than by any Means to raiſe Money to ſupport an inſatiable Ambition after univerſal Monarchy.

'How is it you lay ſuch a heavy Charge againſt the Clergy, when they 'are the very laſt that complain? And even now, nothing but the melancholy Preſage of a ſinking State, under the Weight of its avaricious 'Managers, could make us reſiſt this laſt Shock. Have not all the Provinces groaned? Don't all Kingdoms loudly complain of the Violences 'and Incroachments of our Miniſtry? In the large Extent of the Countries 'we poſſeſs on this Side; and beyond the Ocean, there is no Place ſo remote, whither the Avarice of our Admirals, Generals, Governors, and 'inferior Magiſtrates, have not penetrated and made us Odious. Therefore, Dear Couſin! inform thoſe who employed you, and furniſhed you 'with ſo fallacious an Argument to me, That, if they will lend a Hand 'effectually to root out all the above-mentioned Vices, they will find the 'accuſtomary Reſources abundantly ſufficient to ſupport the Dignity, and 'to defend the Rights of the Crown, and to protect its Allies againſt all 'their Enemies, without theſe oppreſſive Meaſures, which border upon 'Sacrilege. I will always abide by our bleſſed Saviour's Command, to render unto Cæſar the Things that be Cæſar's, and unto God the Things 'that be God's.'

Edinburgh, Dec. 11. Laſt Week came down an Order under his Majeſty's Sign Manual upon the Receiver-General, to pay to Joſeph Sheldon, Serjeant in General Pulteney's Regiment, the Sum of 500 Merks Scots, being the Reward by Act of Parliament for apprehending William Grant, a Popiſh Prieſt, who was convicted for being ſuch before the Circuit Court of Aberdeen in September laſt, and ordered to be baniſhed for Life.

WILLIAMSBURG, April 4.

The Nanſemond, Capt. Hews, is arriv'd in James River, from London, but brings no News, having had upwards of 13 Weeks Paſſage.

Not having receiv'd any Public Papers from the Northward, ſince the Beginning of November 'til this Week, we ſhall now give our Readers an Abſtract from them, of ſuch Articles as are moſt worthy of Notice.

A Boſton News-Writer, in November, after giving an Account of an Engliſh Sloop's running away with a great Sum of Money, belonging to the Spaniards who were caſt away in North-Carolina, ſays, " It ſhould ſeem a little ſtrange, that (if the Accounts received be true) there were upwards of 50 Engliſh Priſoners on board thoſe Ships when they were caſt away; many of them taken out of Engliſh Veſſels which had put into their Ports in Diſtreſs, where they had been ſeized, and the Men obliged to work for nothing, as Priſoners and Servants, to Old Spain; there to get home as they could; and theſe Priſoners have no Notice taken of them by the Engliſh, into whoſe Hands their unjuſt Captors have fell! Might it not be here queried, whether the Spaniards ought not to have been all ſeized, 'til every Capture they have made on the Engliſh ſince the Peace, were reſtored? Or, are the Engliſh reſolved to let the Spaniards always treat them as Gallenas, as they call us, and at our Hands take no Wrong, nor do no Right?---If the News be true, that is ſaid to come lately from Cape Francois, that three Engliſh Veſſels laden with Logwood, are arrived there from the Havanna, which had been taken; and that five others were alſo actually taken, and carried to the Havanna; amongſt which was a Ship from this Port, which had not yet arrived at the Bay, but on the high Seas:---Muſt not all indifferent Perſons think we are indeed the Dupes of thoſe People? And can any Man who ever ſuck'd one Drop of Britiſh Milk, or have one Drop of Britiſh Blood in his Veins, hear this without the utmoſt Indignation. What is here ſaid, is not in order to palliate the Crime, as it certainly is in thoſe Engliſhmen, but to ſhew that Britons do not always give ſuch Meaſure as they receive.

St. John's, in Antigua, October 5.

Yeſterday Morning arrived the Ship Charlotte, Richard Fariſh, late Maſter (now commanded by Robert Biſhop) bound from Jamaica for London; but put in here to refit their Damages received in a violent Gale of Wind on the 9th of September laſt, in Lat. 40. 10. and Lon. 50. 2. The Deſcription of which we believe will not be unacceptable to our Readers, if given in the Words of one of the Paſſengers, as follows, viz.

" On the 9th of September, in the Lat. 40. 10. began a moſt violent Gale of Wind, and continued very hard 'til Noon; about One it increaſed to a Hurricane; the Wind from every Point of the Compaſs ſeemed to ſtrive for Power, the Seas ran with the moſt violent Agitation, and in different Ways, ſo that the Helm was very ſoon no Government to the almoſt buried Ship. The poor Captain behaved with Fortitude and Preſence of Mind, far ſuperior to what I could have expected under ſuch fearful Circumſtances; for after the Veſſel had broach'd too, and was overwhelmed with Oceans of boiſterous Waves, he gave Orders for the Mizen and Main Maſts to be cut away, which was accordingly done; not two Minutes after, the Seas ſplit our Long Boat like Paper and carried that, with the ſpare Maſts and Booms overboard; it did not ſtop there; it blew every Sail to Rags, broke the Yards, tore down the Fore-Top-Maſt, all the Rigging, & carried away one of the Pumps. The poor Captain anxious for the Loſs of the Pump, and willing to give Spirits to ſome of the Sailors who were in Tears, and hiding themſelves from the Fury of the Storm, was ſuddenly, and unſeen, waſhed overboard, and periſhed; Hen-coops, Guarding-Rails, Compaſſes and Companion, were thrown into the Sea; the Seamens Cheſts blown alſo away; all the Water on the Deck and in the Forecaſtle, ſtowed; the Sheet-Anchor, and one of leſs Weight, Capſtane, and a little Boat, were cut away to lighten her; but our Misfortunes were not to terminate here. The Sea carried away one of our Quarter-Galleries, and ruſhed with incredible Impetuoſity into the Cabbin; ſuddenly we had as much Water below as upon Deck, Trunks, Boxes, and Beds, broke looſe, Stoves were ſhattered to Pieces, and every Body ſuffered. Never did Eyes behold a Scene ſo deplorable as this produced; the Painter's Imagination could never equal the Horrors that diſpoſed themſelves in ſo many different and melancholy Forms; not one but had the ghaſtly Expectation of momentary and miſerable periſhing, imprinted on their Countenances; Deſpair appeared in every Face, amidſt the promiſcuous Cries of Men, Women and Children; ſome calling to the Lord to have Mercy on them, for they were gone; others accuſing the Waves with Cruelty, that delayed putting an End to their Miſeries, which nothing but a patient Reſignation to Almighty God, in theſe dreadful Moments, could ameliorate or ſoften. I was one of thoſe who felt the Horrors of Death, as I believed nothing but a Miracle could ſave or protect me from the impending Danger; I, however, did not keep myſelf unemployed, but with a Back aſſiſted to get the Water out of the Cabbin and Steerage, 'til four a Clock; about which Time the News of the Captain's periſhing was in every Body's Mouth. I muſt own, it did not afflict me much, as I was perſuaded we were ſoon to follow him; for the Carpenter who had been to ſound the Well, came upon Deck, wringing his Hands, declaring there was 7 Feet Water in the Hold, and only one Pump; I was then very wet, and had not a dry Rag to put on, extremely tired, and almoſt ſtarved with cold; nevertheleſs, invigorated with the Deſire of Self-preſervation, I gave all the Aſſiſtance I could for a few Hours, but was at laſt ſo fatigued, that I was obliged to leave them. Some of our Guns were thrown overboard, and by the moſt ſignal Providence of God, beyond all our Hopes and moſt deſpairing Expectations, about ten at Night the Storm ceaſed, and we arrived here this Day."

BOSTON, December 3.

By a Perſon lately arrived from Louiſbourg, we are informed, that Capt. Becket, in one of our fiſhing Veſſels, being in great want of Firing and other Neceſſaries, put into Louiſbourg for a Supply, but was immediately forc'd out of the Harbour, by Order of the Governor, tho' the Weather was then extreme bad. He continued at Sea in great Diſtreſs 14 Days, and was obliged to cut up his Cables to burn for want of Wood; but at laſt got into Chaparouge-Bay, near Louiſbourg, where 8 Frenchmen came on board, and finding he had Fiſh in his Veſſel, they forcibly carried her into the Harbour, where ſhe was ſeized, and himſelf clapp'd into Goal, under Pretence that he had offer'd to ſell Fiſh. Upon this hard and unjuſt Treatment of Mr. Becket, ſome Engliſh, who happened to be there, ſo effectually repreſented his Caſe to the Governor, that he was releaſed from Priſon, but 'twas thought he would loſe his Veſſel.

December 6. We are informed by a Perſon lately from Louiſbourg, That while he was there, a Number of Indians came in and brought with them ſeveral Papers, which they ſaid belong'd to a Schooner they had lately taken and burnt at Canſo; and alſo gave out that they had killed the Maſter and four Men.---That by the Papers it appeared, that one James Ford was Maſter of the ſaid Schooner, and one John Davidſon was Owner or Merchant; the ſaid Davidſon being the only Perſon whoſe Life they ſpar'd, they aſk'd ſuch an extravagant Price for his Ranſom, that while our Informant was there, it could not be accompliſh'd.---The ſaid Ford, as appears by the Papers, had before been Maſter of a Veſſel, call'd the Riſing Sun.

He alſo ſays further, That a Store-Ship of 900 Tons had brought from France to Louiſbourg, 100 fine new Pieces of Cannon, from 12 to 42 Pounders, and a prodigious Quantity of Powder, Ball, and other warlike Stores, with which they had fill'd their Magazines; and that they were largely ſupply'd with Proviſions of all Sorts.---That they had almoſt compleated a large Mine between the Weſt and South Gates; and had form'd a Plan for erecting a ſtrong Fortification on the Light-Houſe Point next Spring; and alſo that they had 1500 regular Troops in the Place.---The aboveſaid Store-Ship return'd to France before he came away.

PHILADELPHIA, January 29.

A Perſon that goes by the Name of John Jones, ſuppoſed to be a Coiner, and an Out-law of Virginia, for whom, 'tis thought, a conſiderable Reward was offer'd by that Government ſome Time ago, being apprehended in a Hay Stack, and a kind of Augre for making Holes about him, is committed to Priſon. [*This we have Reaſon to believe is one of the Jackſon's.*]

Laſt Week a Dutch Woman endeavoured to get a Sum of Money from Mr. Samuel Noble, of this City, Tanner, in the following Manner; Mr. Noble it ſeems, had bought a Servant Girl, a Daughter of this Woman's, and for ſome Miſdemeanor of hers, had given her proper Correction; upon which the Mother comes to his Houſe, and abuſes him and Family in a very groſs Manner, for which he only turn'd her out of Doors; after this ſhe goes to ſome of her Friends, and adviſes with them what was beſt to be done, in order to get this Money; who got her Face and Arms coloured (in a very dextrous Manner) blue, black, and yellow; ſo that ſhe appear'd to have been terribly beat and bruiſed, and ſeem'd to be in a moſt deplorable Condition. When this was done, her Friends went to Mr. Noble, told him, they were ſurprized he ſhould uſe an old Woman in ſo barbarous a Manner; that ſhe was reſolved to proſecute him, &c.

&c. but that if he would pay a certain Sum of Money, they would endeavour to make it up; if not, he must go before the Mayor. Mr. Noble, conscious of his Innocence, told them he had not used the Woman ill, nor would he pay them any Money. On which they, with the Woman, went to the Mayor (ready to swear to the Fact) and presented her to him in the seemingly miserable Condition above related. The Mayor (before whom she acted her Part well, by feigning Fits, Faintings, &c) was shock'd at the Sight, and believed, from Appearances, that she was more hurt inwardly than outwardly, sent for Mr. Noble, and asked him how he came to use the Woman in that cruel Manner? He told the Mayor, as he had done the others, that he had not beat her, and that if it was really so as it appear'd to be, it had been done by some other Person, for he had not done it, and believed there was some Deceit in the Affair. The Mayor then called for Water and a Towel, to know whether it was a Cheat or not, but while the Water was bringing, she got out at a Back-door, and was making the best of her Way off before she was observed, when some People were sent to bring her back. When she was brought back, and the Deceit discover'd, by washing off the Paint, she was in such a Rage, that she tore her Face in a violent Manner, so that the Blood gushed out in several Places, and pinched the Flesh out of her Arms; which made her really appear the pitiful Object she would have had it believ'd Mr. Noble had made her. She was then sent to Prison, and will receive a Punishment sufficient to deter others from the like Practices. Her Accomplices got off in the Crowd.

Virginia, ff.

By the Hon. LEWIS BURWELL, Esq; President of His Majesty's Council, and Commander in Chief, of the Colony and Dominion of *Virginia*.

A PROCLAMATION,

For the Meeting of the GENERAL ASSEMBLY:

WHEREAS the GENERAL ASSEMBLY stands prorogued to the Third Thursday in *April*: And, whereas I find no urgent Occasion for the said Assembly's Meeting at that Time; I have therefore thought fit, by and with the Advice and Consent of his Majesty's Council, by this Proclamation, in His Majesty's Name, to Order, That the said Assembly meet at the College in *Williamsburg*, on the First Thursday in *June* next; at which Time I expect their Attendance, for Dispatch of Public Business.

GIVEN under my Hand this Twenty Eighth Day of *March*, in the Twenty Fourth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord *George* the Second.

LEWIS BURWELL, P.

GOD save the KING.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

On *Tuesday* the 7th Day of *May* next, will be Sold, at Auction, for ready Money, at my House in *King William* County, about 25 young *Virginia*-born Slaves, belonging to

Philip Buckner.

To be SOLD, *reasonably*,

A TRACT of Land wherein the Subscriber now lives, in *King William* County, containing 2500 Acres, having two Plantations, well fenc'd, and sufficient at least to clear 20 Hogshead, with several new Tobacco Houses and Negroe Quarters. On the First whereon I live are all necessary Houses, and a very large new paled Garden for a Family, also a commodious Dwelling-House, underpinn'd with Brick unfinish'd; the said Land is very convenient to Churches, Mills, Court-House, and Warehouses. Any Person inclinable to purchase, may know the Terms by applying to

Philip Buckner.

April 1, 1751.

Williamsburg, April 4, 1751.

A YOUNG Man who works with me, and is just arrived from *Great-Britain*, has brought with him a Parcel of Hairs, Cawls, &c. for making all Manner of Wigs. Any Person inclinable to purchase the above, may know the Prices by applying to

Robert Lyon.

N. B. Whereas I advertised some Time ago for all Persons indebted to me to discharge their Accounts, and have had little or no Success, I take this Opportunity again to acquaint them, That speedy Payment will prevent Trouble, from

Their humble Servant.

Robert Lyon.

I have a Parcel of choice good Hairs, for making all Manner of Wigs, Ladies Locks, Tetes, &c. Gentlemen and Ladies that are pleased to favour me with their Orders, may depend upon expeditious Service, from

Their humble Servant,

Robert Lyon.

JAMES WILSON, *Stay-Maker, in* WILLIAMSBURG,

HAVING a fresh Assortment of Goods, will speedily and faithfully supply all Gentlemen and Ladies who will favour him with their Commands.

N. B. I beg the Favour of all Persons who are indebted to me, to bring or send their respective Ballances, the better to enable me to carry on my Business, and discharge my Debts.

James Wilson.

Prince George County, *April* 4, 1751.

RAN away from *Hampton*, on *Tuesday* Night the 2d Instant, an *Irish* Convict Man, (belonging to the Subscriber) named *James Keys*, alias *Murphy*, a Joiner by Trade, he is a slender-made, smooth fac'd Fellow, with a down Look, about 5 Feet 5 Inches high, talks with the *Irish* Accent very much; had on when he went away a blue Broad-Cloth Frock, with Metal Buttons, a green Silk Waistcoat, with Gold Buttons and Vellum Holes; he had both white and check'd Shirts, Thread and Worsted Stockings, a Hat, and a dark bob Wig; and is supposed to be gone to the *Northward*.

Whoever takes up and conveys him to Mr. *James Graham*, in *Hampton*, or to me, in *Prince George* County, shall have Two Pistoles Reward if taken in *Virginia*, and Four Pistoles if taken in *Maryland* or *Carolina*, besides what the Law allows.

Charles Neilson.

Just IMPORTED, in the Everton, *Capt.* Kelly, *from* Liverpool.

A CHOICE Parcel of Hairs, for Wigs, and will be made up at *William Peake's* Shop, in *York* Town, after the newest and neatest Fashion. Gentlemen that please to favour me with their Orders, may depend on being kindly and expeditiously served, at the aforesaid Shop, the Business being carried on in his Absence by

Abigail Peake.

To be SOLD, *the last* Thursday *in* September,

A TRACT of Land, containing upwards of 200 Acres, with Dwelling and Out-houses thereon, and a very good Orchard, lying in *Richmond* County, in the Parish of *North-Farnham*, within two Miles of several Mills, and one of a Church. One Half of the Purchase Money to be paid at the Day of Sale, and Six Month's Credit for the rest, on giving Security to

Jonathan Lyell.

ON *Saturday* the 20th of *April* will be SOLD, to the highest Bidder, for ready Money, a Sloop, with her Apparel, lying on *Wormley's* Creek, near *York* Town.

Richard Hobday,
Thomas Roberts.

April 1, 1751.

THIS is to give Notice to all Gentlemen and Ladies, That on the 17th and the 19th Instant, I intend to have an Assembly at my Dwelling-House, in *Norfolk* Town. Where all Gentlemen and Ladies, who will favour me with their good Company, may depend on kind Entertainment. Tickets to be had as usual, from

Their most humble Servant,

Edward Dial.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the Subscriber (Son to Mr. *Samuel Galt*, Watch-Maker, in *Williamsburg*) is settled in *York*-Town; where Gentlemen may be furnished with Gold and Silver Work, at reasonable Rates, by

Their humble Servant,

William Galt.

Gloucester, March 25, 1751.

THE Subscriber having undertaken to keep the Ferry at *Capahosack*, gives Notice, That the said Ferry for the future shall be kept in the best Manner, having provided a good Boat, and a sufficient Number of Hands for that Purpose, and a very large Canoe for putting over Footmen, or such as don't choose to cross with Horses. Also keeps a Public House at the said Ferry, where all Gentlemen may be well accommodated, and depend on meeting with all possible Dispatch in crossing the said Ferry; and on making a Smoak on the other Side of the River, the Boat will be immediately sent over.

William Thornton.

To be SOLD,

THE Plantation where Mr. *Stephen Parsons* lately lived, containing about 500 Acres, lying in the Counties of *New Kent* and *James-City*, with good Improvements, and a well accustomed Ordinary thereon; to be entered on the first Day of *December* next. For further Particulars enquire of

John Power.

RAN away from the Subscriber's Plantation, in *Prince George* County, in *December* last, a Servant Man, named *Edward Rider*, a Gardner by Trade, and lately belonged to Col. *Nathaniel Harrison*, of *Brandon*; he is a well-set, smooth-faced Fellow, about five Feet five Inches high; has an insinuating, fawning Way of expressing himself, and is much addicted to Lying; an *Englishman* born, and pretends to be a Roman Catholick; had on when he went away, a brownish coloured Coat with Metal Buttons, a Hat, and a brown bob Wig, but sometimes went without a Wig, having short fair Hair; had with him both white and check'd Shirts; and is suppos'd to be gone to the *Northward*, having been seen in *New-Kent* County some Time after his Elopement.

Whoever takes up and conveys him to me, shall have Five Pistoles Reward, besides what the Law allows.

John Rind.

A SOBER Person, of good Morals, capable of teaching Children to Read *English* well, and to Write and Cypher, by applying to the Subscriber, living in the lower Part of *Prince George* County, and the Neighbours adjacent, may depend on meeting with good Encouragement, as a School-Master.

Thomas Hall.

RAN away from the Subscriber, living in *Gloucester* County, a likely young Negroe Woman, named *Kitty*, about 20 Years of Age; she formerly was a Servant in the Governor's Family, and is supposed to be about *Williamsburg*. Whoever apprehends and conveys the said Servant to me, shall have Two Pistoles Reward, besides what the Law allows.

t h e 7 f *Warner Lewis.*

TO be SOLD, the House and Land whereon Col. *John Martin* lately liv'd, in *Caroline* County, containing about 2700 Acres. Any Person inclinable to purchase, may apply do the Subscribers, in *King William* County.

t. f.

John Martin,
Samuel Martin.

N. B. There are Plantations, &c. on the Land.

To be SOLD, *at the* PRINTING-OFFICE,

A SHORT and plain Instruction for the better understanding of the LORD's SUPPER. With the necessary Preparation requir'd: For the Benefit of Young Communicants, and of such as have not well consider'd this Holy Ordinance. To which is annex'd, the Office of the Holy Communion: With proper Helps and Directions, for joining with every Part thereof in Understanding and Benefit. By the Right Reverend Father in GOD, THOMAS Lord Bishop of *Sodor* and *Man*. The fifth Edition, with Additions, and Corrected throughout.

STRAY'D from *Williamsburg*, about the latter End of *February*, a middle-siz'd, sprightly, dark Grey Horse, branded on one of his Buttocks with a Cross; has a Wall Eye, trots and gallops hard, and paces slow. Whoever will bring him to me in *Williamsburg*, or inform me where he may be had, shall receive Half a Pistole Reward.

William Hunter.

STRAY'D from *Hanover* Court-House, on *Saturday* the 8th of *September* last, a dark Bay Horse, with a Mixture of grey Hairs, branded on the near Buttock H. He has a remarkable white Spot just below the Brand, another on the left Side of his Neck, one of his hind Feet is white, has a Blaze in his Face, paces rough, and was bred in *Surry* County. Whoever brings him to Mr. *John Shelton* at *Hanover* Court-House, Mr. *Cooper* at *New-Kent* Court-House, Mr. *Abraham Cowley* at the Falls of *James* River, or to me in *Williamsburg*, shall have a Pistole Reward.

William Hunter.

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